MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL CLASS *of* 1932

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Year Book

of the

Class of 1932

MIDDLEBORO HIGH SCHOOL

MIDDLEBORO, MASSACHUSETTS

To

MR. ALFRED R. MACK

In Sincere Recognition of His Outstanding Service and His Inspiring Example of Manhood given during His Five Years as Principal of Memorial High School, We Respectfully Dedicate This Book.

Tribute

We, the Class of 1932, wish to express our deep appreciation of our beloved principal who had such a keen sense of fair play and sportsmanship and who took such a definite and personal interest in us all. We shall always remember his ready wit and his cheery manner, as well as his Scotch thrift and real business ability. And so, in our book of memories, Mr. Mack finds a most fitting place.

MEMORIAL HIGH SCHOOL

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The Faculty

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

Leonard O. Tillson, *Submaster*

Front Row--- Herbert L. Wilber, Leonard O. Tillson, Lindsay J. March, J. Raymond Hyman, Ernest E. Thomas.

Middle Row--- Bessie M. Veazie, Chrystal M. Chase, Irene M. Wentworth, Sylvia G. Matheson, Florence P. Culhane, Mary Brier, Abby R. Field, Anna C. Erickson.

Back Row--- Walter G. Hicks, Alice D. Brawn, Esther L. Moore, Doris P. Chase, Lillian M. O'Neil, H. Beatrice Randall, Roland C. MacGown.

Senior Year Book Staff

Editor-in-Chief, Richard Alger *Assistants*, John Barta, Arthur Cerda

Business Manager, Vincent Bissonnette

Assistants, Phyllis Kennedy, John Keough

Sports, Evelyn Whitty, Kenneth Lakey

Art, Mary Joy Crosier, Gordon Nichols

Class Officers

Seated--- Allan Witbeck, *President* Marjorie Harrington, *Secretary*
Standing--- Richard Howes, *Vice President* Faith Atwood, *Treasurer*

The Class

ALLAN A. WITBECK

"Louie" is our class president which fact belies his popularity. He is business-manager of the "Sachem," member of the Boys' Glee Club, Orchestra, Band and "M" Club. He is an active member of the Boy Scouts of America and is one of the few scouts who have attained the rank of Eagle.

RICHARD S. HOWES

"Dick" is one of our most active class members as well as the noisiest. He is vice-president of the class, president of the band, president of the Student Body, member of the Boys' Glee Club, Orchestra, Sachem Staff, Pro Merito Society, "M" Club, and Senior Play cast. Dick also played baseball and basketball and earned a letter as manager of football.

FAITH M. ATWOOD

"Big" Sister is our most popular girl. Faith also is treasurer of the illustrious Senior Class, secretary of the Student Body and member of the Dramatic Club and Girls' Basketball team. Her scholastic achievements are manifested in a membership to the Pro Merito Society. She contributed to the success of the Senior Play by her efforts as one of the cast.

MARJORIE M. HARRINGTON

"Midget" completes our "foursome" of class officers. In addition to her duties as secretary of the finest class ever graduated from M. H. S., she takes an active part in the Girls' Glee Club, Cosmos Club, Pro Merito Society, and Sachem Staff. She was voted our best dressed girl. We are confident in her success in whatever she takes up.

RICHARD E. ALGER

"Dick" is our most popular boy and is captain of the football team, secretary-treasurer of the "M" Club, member of the Pro Merito Society, Boys' Glee Club, Senior Quartet, Editor in Chief of the Year Book, and an active member in the Student Body Organization. His ambition is to become an engineer and we wonder if there's a type of engineering which deals with raising cranberries.

CARRIE M. ANDERSON

Carrie has been prominent in several school plays. She was one of the cast which was responsible for the success of the Senior Play.

HARRY T. ANDERSON

"Andy" has sung in our Glee Club for four years and accompanies the Senior Male Quartet. He is president of the Dramatic Club, and played one of the leading roles in our Senior Play. He is probably the best male "ivory tickler" in the class and we have a feeling that if his piano wasn't so heavy he'd be doing some serenading some night under the window of a certain Everett street apartment.

JOHN J. BARTA

"Jawn" is one of our most industrious boys. He engages in a private radio business outside of school hours. He holds membership in the Pro Merito Society, Red Cross Club, and is treasurer of the Dramatic Club.

VIDA J. BARTIS

"Vi" is one of our quiet girls. Her favorite sport is swimming. She wants to be somebody's "stenog." Well, here's to your success, Vida!

RUTH V. BATCHELDER

"Ruthie" is prominent in the Art Department and is ambitious in this field of endeavor. She is also a faithful member of the Girls' Glee Club.

E. VINCENT BISSONNETTE

"Bissy" is our best looking boy and took the leading role in the great success of the year, our Senior Play. He is very prominent in school activities, being Editor-in-Chief of the Sachem, member of the Pro Merito Society, Boys' Glee Club, Cosmos Club, Orchestra, and Senior Quartet as well as the M. & M. Corporation.

MARY E. BERRY

Mary is one of the faithful office girls, being prominent in the Commercial Department. She has always been an ardent supporter of Athletics besides playing on the girls' basketball team for three years.

WINTHROP R. BOWERS

"Win" is one of the few quiet boys. His hobby is Bird Study. He is interested in Athletics and has won distinction in basketball.

GRACE R. CAREY

While Grace was not voted the quietest girl in the class, she was a close second. She has been following the Commercial Curriculum and we wish her success as "somebody's stenog."

ELLEN E. CARLSON

"Tubby" is probably our "roundest" member and we hope her ambition to reduce shall be reached. Maybe her ability to float is the reason why her favorite sport is swimming. Anyway, everyone likes Ellen and she sure lives in a good town or should we say "hamlet."

ARTHUR L. CERDA

"Art" is the school technician and is a member of the Radio Club, not to mention being Walter Winchell's understudy. He was voted the most dignified senior and is a member of the Sachem Staff, Year Book Staff, Dramatic Club, Orchestra, Glee Club, Pro Merito Society and hits rock bottom as the low bass in the Senior Quartet. His ambition is to become a chemical engineer and we certainly wish him a lot of luck. O. K. Fall Brook!

CHARLES E. CLARK, JR.

"Cowboy Charlie" will be remembered by all for his yodeling, and basket ball career. He wants to find someone with whom he can argue. Maybe he ought to get married.

EMIL COBB

"Shorty" wants to be an aeronautical engineer. We often see him flying about while dancing. He played an important part in the Senior Play, and is a member of the Boys' Glee Club and an active member of the Boy Scouts.

LYDIA COBB

"Lyd" makes a practice of being different. She is following the commercial curriculum, and is a typist for the Sachem. Her ambition is to be an athlete and viewing her work as a member of the basketball team, we are certain she will be successful.

BRADFORD H. COLE

"Brad" is a sport enthusiast and is sport editor of the Sachem. He has already proven his ability to umpire baseball games and perhaps some day, he'll be the target for tonic bottles in the Big League.

LOUISE R. COUGHLIN

"Squeezer" is a quiet girl (in school, anyway.) Her hobby is dancing and she is a member of the Girls' Glee Club and basketball team.

JAMES CRAIG

"Jimmie" evidently sleeps the most, or at any rate, that is the verdict of the class. We wonder why Jim is always seen bareheaded. Maybe Primo Canera could help him out.

MARY JOY CROSIER

"Joy" wants to find the "little dipper". We wonder if it is the dipper or the circumstances which accompany star gazing that interests her. We hear that Boy Scouts usually know something about Astronomy. Her support of the Dramatic Club, Sachem Staff, Cosmos Club, and as leading lady in the Senior Play has been responsible for a large part of their success.

FRANCES C. CROSSLEY

"Franny" wants to see the world. Pro Merito, Glee Club, Dramatic Club and basketball are some of the activities in which she has taken part. Maybe she will find success in her hobby, that of raising bull dogs. She is our most bashful girl. Tsk! Tsk!

ESTHER DEAN

The fact that Esther is the type of girl that is seen and not heard causes us to wonder just what to say about her. We do know, however, that she's in that class of fascinating blondes and that she is usually present to see the boys strut their stuff, whether it's on the gridiron, diamond, or basketball court.

JAMES H. DEMORANVILLE

"Jimmy" is our biggest eater. Perhaps that accounts for his fine acting ability. His musical talents have earned for him a place in the Senior quartet and Boys' Glee Club. We are confident that he will succeed in whatever he undertakes to do. Best of luck, Jimmy!

J. LOUIS DOOLEY

"Pop's" ambition is to be a dog catcher. Although admirably equipped for this profession, we believe that his success will be found in athletic achievement. He was a member of the football team and won a letter in that sport. As an alibier he overwhelmed all competitors; but if versatility is an asset, then Jimmy will go high.

ELIZABETH F. EAYRS

"Liz" is one of our "quiet" girls. She says that her hobby is collecting china dolls. We rather think that she is interested in the trucking business. She is a member of the Girls' Glee Club and Girls' League Council and has taken part in many other activities.

CLARENCE E. ERICKSON

"Mike" is the handsome beau from the Green. His Aunt Annie sees to it that he behaves himself in Trig; but she doesn't teach all his classes.

LELIA S. ELLIOTT

"Lilly" is a member of the basketball team. She refuses to make known her ambition, but hints that there is another party concerned.

IDA M. FABBRI

Ida's greatest ambition is to grow but we notice nothing deteriorating in the circumstances of her stature. Our advice to her is to keep on eating three square meals per day, to continue skating and playing basketball, and sooner or later her wish is sure to be fulfilled.

ARGENTINA H. FAIETTI

"Jean" wants to become a Hair-Dresser and Beauty Specialist. Her hobby is dancing and collecting pictures of movie stars. Perhaps she is Hollywood-bound and doesn't know it.

GLADYS R. FARRINGTON

"Glad", although mischievous and giggly, has her serious moments on the basketball floor and when singing in the Glee Club. She wants to become a nurse. We highly recommend her for the blues.

HAZEL H. FOWLER

"Jake" is an extremely peppy girl who has great difficulty in controlling her laughter. Her ambition is to become a school ma'am or, perhaps, a second John Philip Sousa as drum-major of the Carver Band.

MARY L. FULWILER

Mary wants to be dignified but we rather like her as Cora, the role she played in the Senior Play. She is an active member of the Glee Club, Orchestra, Dramatic Club and Girls' League Council.

MARY R. GALANTO

Mary is one of our quiet girls, but she belongs to the Glee Club and has a splendid singing voice. She tells us not to get funny and so we take exceeding pains to assure her that we wouldn't think of such a thing.

PAUL E. GALLAGHER

Paul has our congratulations. He has attained one of a number of enviable ambitions. His ambition to graduate has led him to complete the course as one of our youngest members. Good luck, Paul. Success is yours for the asking.

JOSEPHINE E. GAMACHE

"Joe" is one of our competent typists and stenographers. She is always willing to "lend a hand." We know "Joe" will be successful in anything she undertakes.

RICHMOND M. GIFFORD

Here is Paul Whiteman the second. He is one of our shining musical lights. When "Giffy" plays on his "beeg" bass drum, you may be sure there's an orchestra yielding to the rhythmic impulses. Watch him, everybody; he's on his way to success!

EDITH G. GRAHAM

Edith is one of our "star" tennis players. A second Helen Wills from the class of '32 would not be inconsistent with the potential possibilities of this group. When one combines vivacious qualities and real interest in many things as Edith has, success is a "sure thing."

EDWARD A. GROSSMAN

"Eddie" is one of our quiet boys. He is a fine artist and also a baseball enthusiast.

ALAN M. HALE

"Al" is the wittiest member of the class and also one of the most eloquent. He is an active member of the M Club, having received a letter in football. He is interested in Photography and perhaps our children will go to "Hales" to have their graduation pictures taken.

NATALIE HATHAWAY

"Nan" is the treasurer of the Girls' League, Alumni Editor of the Sachem and manager of the girls' basketball team as well as a player. She has always been interested in the school athletics and has given her enthusiastic support to every sport. Nan tells us that spring is here which causes us to wonder if she bases her opinion on the appearance of "Robbins."

DORIS E. HILL

"Ding" is the typical modern girl. She is an expert seamstress, can boil water without burning it, and is very active in the art of swimming, boating, etc. She loves to be "kid"-ed.

E. LILLIAN JACKSON

"Lil" is a member of the Pro Merito Society and is one of our most dependable girls, even though she has a strange affinity for automobile accidents. We missed you during those six weeks spent at home, and here's wishing you happiness, Lil. You deserve it!

CHARLES W. JACOBY

"Charlie" was attending a school in Providence, R. I., the past few years, but, realizing the great honor and prestige he would receive by becoming a member of our most noble class, he joined us this last year and has been awarded the title of the best dressed boy. He has done a great deal of traveling in his life and knows his way most anywhere, but we have been told that he is especially familiar with the road to Taunton.

F. ELIZABETH JENNINGS

We don't know much about Elizabeth except that she is a quiet, sweet girl whom everyone likes. She is always present to help sell tickets for all the benefits which will aid the school.

O. SALLY KASKI

Sally is one of our brilliant students and is the vice president of the Pro Merito Society and a member of the Dramatic Club. She is ambitious to travel and we hope that when she comes back from the "old country" she'll teach us some more Finnish.

HARRIET I. KEITH

Harriet says her nickname is "Pest," but we're sure that there are a great many who would take exception to such a name. Anyway she is president of the Girls' League and the best girl dancer. Her hobby is sailing and she wants to be an artist. Just what kind of art she is interested in we don't know, but we have a notion that it is neither landscape nor marine scenes that she wishes to paint.

PHYLLIS I. KENNEDY

"Phil" spends a good deal of time reading, as her ambition is to become a "school ma'am" and we all wish her success. She is a member of the Glee Club and Dramatic Club. When anyone gets fresh with Phyllis she tells him to go "Chase" himself.

JOHN E. KEOUGH

"Johnny" is a member of the Hale and Keough Pair. Maybe we have a "Mike and Ike" combination in our class.

FRANK A. KINCUS

"Rudy" wants to be a "Fiddler" and has made a good start in becoming one of the leading violinists in the school orchestra as well as the leader of a popular dance orchestra. Frank also is an athlete, starring in basketball.

DONALD M. KRAUS

Starring in football, basketball, and baseball, "Don" is one of the best all-round athletes Middleboro has produced. His spectacular pitching has caused many a batter to hit nothing but ether. Maybe we have another Grove in the making.

KENNETH S. LAKEY

"Ken" has an enviable athletic record and he certainly deserves the title of the best all-round boy. He has been outstanding in football, baseball, and basketball during his entire high school career and was captain of the latter for two years. Ken also is president of the "M" Club and we are sure everyone is with us in wishing him the best of luck.

DORA LAVALLEY

Dora is another of our busy typists. She says her ambition is to put on weight. We like you as you are, Dora.

JOSEPH G. LEVELLIE

"Little Joe" is another one of those brilliant chaps who belong to the Pro Merito Society. He wants to be an auditor and says that his hobby is "chickens." By the way, Joe, what sort of chickens?

NELLIE E. LIBER

The class of '32, of course, is well talented and Nellie represents the art of singing, being a faithful member of the Glee Club. Maybe she'll be putting Alice Joy or Kate Smith out of a job some day.

VIOLET A. LIZOTTE

"Vi" is a Plymptonian and we haven't a doubt but that we shall soon see her name in lights as mayor of that fair city. Her chief ambition is to be a Private Secretary. We're wishing you success, "Vi."

DAISY V. LONG

"Dais" is our modest little "Black-eyed Susan," since her ambition is to grow and her hobby is roaming the meadow.

MARGARET E. MacDOWELL

"Mardie," everybody's friend, is well liked by all. She is a member of the Cosmos Club and is ambitious to travel. She is an athletic fan, cheering being her hobby. What well developed lungs she has!

EDWARD W. MacNEILL

"Eddie" reads much, thinks a great deal, but says little. "Still waters run deep." He has excelled in scholarship and has won membership to the Pro Merito Society through his efforts. Judging by his record in M. H. S. he has every reason to succeed.

LEMPI L. MAKIE

"Lemp" is one of our demure young ladies. We know she will succeed in her future work.

BERTHA A. MANWARING

"Kid" is an outdoor girl, active in all sports, basketball being her hobby. Her ambition is to study the brain. Maybe she means to be a mind reader.

THEODORA L. MAWHINNEY

"Theo" is one of our "cute kids." She hasn't any ambition, but it has been heard that she wants to make herself bigger and better. You couldn't be any better, Monkey, and as for getting bigger, well, time alone will tell.

JOHN J. McNEIL

"Johnny" is our prize sportsman. He likes to hunt, trap, and fish in the wilds of Rocky Meadow.

MARIAN E. MITCHELL

Marian is very tiny, but it appears that bigness isn't everything. She belongs to the Pro Merito Society and the Glee Club. You should see her rush around during her Office Period. She says she wants to be a Court Stenographer or a Private Secretary. Here's luck, Marian.

ANTHONY MORRIS

"Tony" is a hard working newsboy. Cheer up, "Tony," old boy, they say Al Smith started in as a "newsy".

MADELENE M. MURRAY

Hello, Mickey! We notice that you play a violin in the orchestra, and, of course, we remember basketball days. So you want to be a Private Secretary. (Mickey is the Class Flirt, which leads us to wonder just how private she will be.) Here's to "bissy" days, Madelene.

ELEANOR L. NEILL

"Nory," one of our sweet girls, is always ready to help us out of our difficulties. She has been active in the Girls' League, Dramatic Club, Cosmos Club, Business Department of the Sachem, Red Cross Club, and has played on the Girls' basketball team. She says her greatest ambition is "to be liked." You won't find that difficult, Eleanor.

GORDON E. NICHOLS

"Nick" is the artist of the school and when we say artist, we mean artist. He also has the distinction of being the tallest boy in the class. His great ambition is to own a Packard. Keep on the way you're going, Gordon, and it won't be long now!

CONSTANTINE NORVISH

We don't know much about "Cut" except that he is mighty fast on his feet when he's a mind to be and that he played a good brand of football his last year at dear old M. H. S.

MYRTLE A. OTTO

"Myrt" is short, but sweet and very ambitious, active in Glee Club, Cosmos Club, Dramatic Club, a member of the Pro Merito Society, and one of our librarians. She hopes to become a commercial teacher. Here's wishing you luck. You'll make a perfect one.

KENDRICK W. OWENS

"Bud" says he hasn't any ambition. He's just one of those happy-go-lucky fellows who hopes to some day graduate from a Chrysler to a "Lizzie".

ANDREW J. PASZTOR

We're introducing "Pat," our athletic specialist who not only dives with the grace of a master at the art, but has ambitions to become a coach. Here's luck to you, Art Shires II!

HELEN D. PEARSON

"Skeets," another of our artists, is well liked by everyone. She is a member of the Glee Club and she wants to be an Art teacher. We all wish you success, Helen.

SYLVIA A. PENTIKAINEN

"Essie" is another intellectual miss who is active in Glee Club and Dramatic Club, and is a Pro Merito student. Her ambition is nursing, while her hobby is dancing.

EDWIN V. PRESTON

"Ed" has a great ambition in that he wants to be a History Professor. (Watch out, Mr. Thomas.) He belongs to the Pro Merito Society, Cosmos Club, and Glee Club. By the way, Ed, why haven't we heard more of your Scotch jokes? Was there too much competition during the first three years?

GILBERT J. REDDINGTON

When we want a home run on the baseball diamond we look to "Red" for it. He also was an important part of the football and basketball teams and is one of our "three letter men".

ANNA M. REDLON

"Ann" is one of our girls who is "seen but not heard." Nevertheless, she is a fine stenographer and typist, and is a member of the Glee Club.

C. LEONARD REED

Leonard is one of our small but active members. He is studious (?) and much interested in baseball. He says his hobby is "hunting". Hunting what, Leonard?

PRESTON H. RICHMOND

The way "Pret" flies through the corridors led us to believe he was "air-minded". As a matter of fact, he is interested in aircraft and has plans for a trip to "Mars" in a rocket-ship, of his own design, which would make even Buck Rogers envious.

HOWARD A. ROBBINS

"Robby" is one of our best all-round athletes having starred in every sport. He was captain of the football team of '30. He is ambitious to become a diplomat and remember, Robby, "He who hath a will, hath a way".

WALTER P. ROGERS

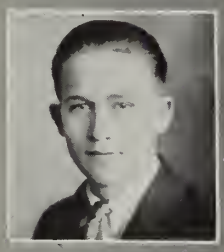
"Pete" is getting the inside story of modern business as an A. & P. clerk. Perhaps some day he will be president of the corporation. This would not be an impossibility for a member of the class of '32.

A. MILICENT ROOK

"Mil" is a very sweet and obliging miss, a member of the Glee Club and a faithful athletic fan. Her hobby is driving a flivver, and can she drive it!

ONORA C. SAWICKI

"Nort," another of our quiet girls, is one who, we are sure, will be a successful teacher, her greatest ambition.

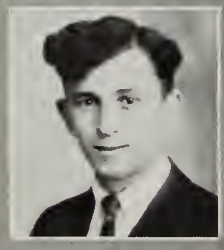


ALBERT N. SEARS

"Ike" gave our statistical department a real problem. He refused to make known his ambition or hobby, but we know he has one. Perhaps he is undecided. He has our hearty wishes for success in whatever he undertakes.

ALBERT H. SHAW

Although "Al's" ambition is a question, there is no doubt in his mind concerning his hobby. It's the fine old art of fishing which means that all those whoppers that got away will have something to think about. We're wishing you the best of luck "Al"!



ALBERT E. SILVA

"Al" wants to shine in the Big Leagues. He is one of our quiet boys. But, then, who ever heard of "Pepper" Martin until they needed a real ball player? We think Al is the man who will show the fans a brand of ball they like.

JOHN E. SILVIA

"Johnny" is one of the most prominent boys in the commercial curriculum and we expect him to become an outstanding business man some day.

STANLEY S. SINOSKI

"Stan" is another fisherman and has a fine ambition. He wants to work, which makes him eligible for success anywhere.

A. MELVIN SMITH

"Smithy" is one of our budding electrical engineers. His hobby is scouting and he has participated in athletics. His work in mechanical drawing has always been the object of envy to the aspiring freshmen in those classes.

RUTH I. SPRINGER

"Ruthy" craves excitement and wants to be a success. She is also athletically inclined, being a basketball player.

LEROY F. STEVENS

"Steve" is one of the "hicks" hailing from the "sticks," but although he was voted the most bashful as well as the quietest boy, we're giving the advice to watch out for him. He's a tough egg. He is a member of the Pro Merito Society and whatever his plans for the future may be, we are certain of his success.

BERTHA L. STILES

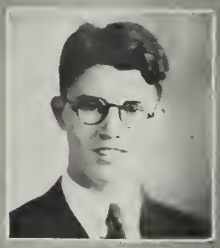
"Bert" is one of our live wires, active in Glee Club, Orchestra and Dramatic Club. She has taken part in the Senior Play, Cosmos Club and Girls' League activities. Bert plans to take a P. G., hoping to be a "Dental Hygienist."

M. EILEEN STORY

"Leeny" is our song bird from Carver who will be remembered for her sweet voice and ever present smile. Her ambition is nursing. Aren't some invalids lucky?

ZIGMUND A. STULPIN

"Ziggie" is one who likes his studies (?) and is also a member of our football and baseball teams. He says his greatest ambition is to become a "forest ranger." That's a lonely life, "Ziggie."



LAWRENCE J. SULLIVAN

"Sully" tells us his ambition is to grow up. Size doesn't always count so much; quality, not quantity is what they want, Sully. If you play the game as well as you play basketball and baseball, success will come to stay. Look out, girls; he's our class sheik!

MARY M. SWEENEY

Mary left us once this year, but deciding she couldn't get along without us, came back. Thanks, Mary. This fair maiden is one of our most faithful office girls. We feel sure she'll make someone, somewhere, somehow, some day, a perfect secretary.

ISABELLE W. SYLVIA

"Izzy" who has worked her way through school wants to be a "Lady of leisure". Such ambition, deserves this fitting reward. Her hobby is dancing, and how! "Oh, Phooey," says she.

ELFLEDA L. THOMAS

"Fleda" is our tallest girl. Her hobby is music and her greatest ambition is to tour the U. S. by aeroplane. We're afraid she will get rather cramped.

JAMES J. THOMPSON

"Jimmy" is one of our leading artists and we know he will be successful in this line. He says his ambition is "to see M. H. S. from the outside." It won't be long now, Jimmy.

EVELYN C. TINKHAM

"Tink" says her greatest ambition is to be a camp director. We're sure she'll make a huge success; and her basketball and Glee Club training will stand her in good stead. We wonder what "collecting ticket stubs" has to do with all this. At any rate, it's a pleasant occupation and who could refuse "Tink" a stub?

DORIS R. TREFRY

"Dot" is an active student in the Commercial Department. She is a member of the Pro Merito Society and the Orchestra, in which she plays a violin.

HELEN F. TRIBOU

Helen is cut out to be a secretary, being intellectually inclined toward commercial work. Her hobby is the movies and card playing. She is quite a shark.

LLOYD R. VICKERY

"Vic" spends a good deal of his time tending a roadside stand. Maybe some day he'll become the proprietor of a colony of cabins for tourists. If he does, we'll promise to patronize him when we return to the old home town to see once again the Alma Mater of our younger days.

AUGUSTUS W. WARREN, JR.

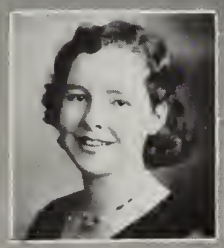
"Gus" is one of the most outstanding young men in the Class of '32. His has been a record of scholastic achievement from the first. When one considers the brain power of this class, he will readily see how much Augustus has accomplished in winning first honors. He is literary editor of the "Sachem" and expects to go to Nautical School next fall. Is it possible that our champion woman-hater will have a girl in every port?

LEONICE E. WASHBURN

"Lee" is one of the prominent members of the Glee Club. She wants to teach. Swimming is her hobby—only during the summer, we hope.

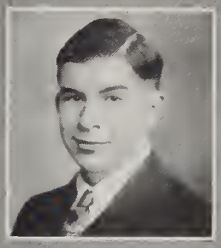
DOROTHY WESTGATE

"Dot" is one of our M. H. S. song birds. On account of your being a member of the Glee Club and Pro Merito Society, Dot, we're afraid we can't quite believe that your favorite expression is "I don't know." Here's wishing you success in your desire to do the most possible good for others. There's always plenty to do.



EVELYN F. WHITTY

"Eve" is the best all-round girl. She's a member of the Pro Merito Society, Spanish Club, Red Cross Club, and is secretary of the Dramatic Club. She has starred in basketball for the last four years and has this year been captain of the team, leading them through with her outstanding sportsmanship.



PHILIP W. WILBER

Although "Phil" is our youngest member, he has won one of the two highest honors which M. H. S. can bestow, that of Salutatorian of the Senior class. His work with the "Sachem" and as a member of the victorious South Middleboro Tennis Team proves his ability in other activities. How can we help but like our hard-working, fun-loving ticket dispenser? Perhaps he finds success because he always "says it with a smile".

HILMA C. WILLIAMS

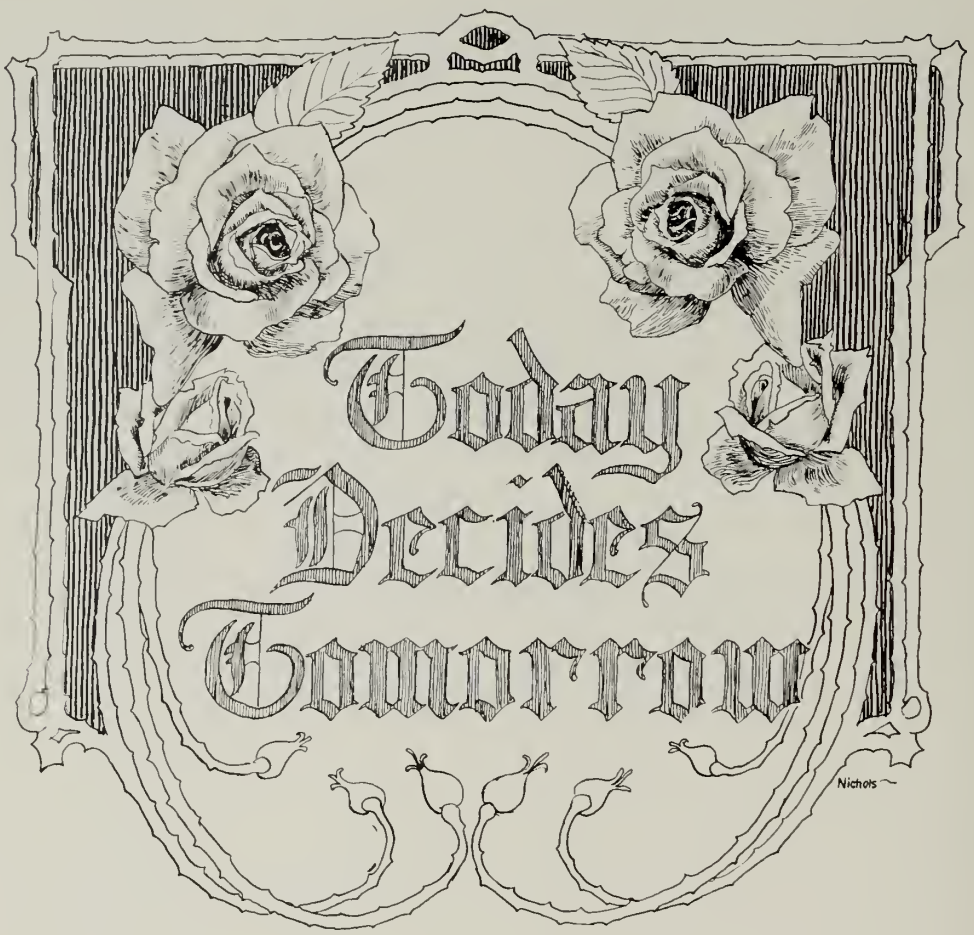
Hilma is the prettiest girl in the class, Secretary of the Pro Merito Society, and a member of the Dramatic Club. Although she is talented musically, she wants to be a Private Secretary. No doubt she will be very successful in that capacity, for blond engineers often employ such persons to take their dictation.

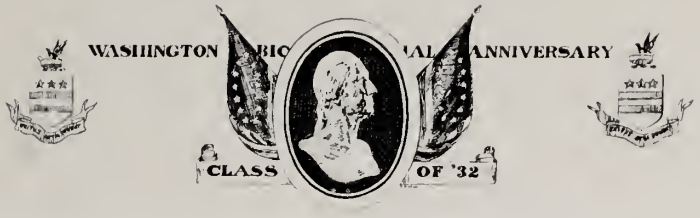
OLIVE R. YOUNG

Olive won the title of quietest girl. For this reason we find it difficult to say much about her. However "Silence is golden," they say. We are certain that she will make good for isn't she a member of the Class of '32?

JULIA A. YUKNA

We want to congratulate you, Julia, on your spunk. It was sure great to have you back this year. Julia is a member of the Pro Merito Society and is one of the nicest girls we know. She always has a pleasant word for everyone.


Today
Decides
Tomorrow
Nichols



Class Day Program

Setting: Deck of the transatlantic liner "Memoralia" outward bound.

Time: First morning out of port.

Scene I.

As curtain rises, chorus off stage sings "Anchors A-Weigh" discloses four sailors scrubbing deck and arranging deck chairs —sing with chorus and stop work. At end of song enter Ship's Officer in rage:

Ship's Officer: All hands, heave to, get a move on: Sailors grimace etc.

Enter guests from left and right. These are a Cook tour. Courier speaks: Tour 1932 come forward. You are now viewing the broad Atlantic. If you have brought telescopes, you may see a whale.

Nervous passenger: A whale! Oh dear! dear! What would I do if I should see a whale!

Ship's Hostess: As ship's hostess I am glad to welcome you—why—(name of classmate) what are you doing here? I never dreamed of meeting you!

Classmate: This is Cook's Tour No. 1932. Half our class is on it.

Hostess: Well, well, so our class goes on making history. You know I've picked up quite a bit here and there on these tours. In fact I've made our history.

Another Guest: I never knew much about the history of our class. If you have it with you, why don't you tell us while we are waiting for that whale?

History

Lawyer speaks: Since you've been talking about the class of 1932, you might be interested to know that I've been appointed executor of the Class Will. Just now I'm on my way to Paris to look up Albert Lavallee and Helen Boehme, two of the legatees. Enough of that—here's the whole Will:

Will

Sailor—dashing in: A whale! Sighted 50 feet off starboard bow:

Crowd all go off. When stage is emptied two stowaways appear (the prophets).

1st Stowaway: Got rid of that crowd at last.

2nd Stowaway: Chance to breathe again (Business)

Two girls approach, discover boys.

Prophecy

Scene II. Evening

As curtain rises, ten couples are dancing on deck. At end of dance, rest of class comes on stage.

Captain steps forward and says:

"Ladies and gentlemen, we have planned a program for you this evening from talent on ship board: and as a special feature, an address will be given by the honorable Mr. Vincent Bissonnette, ambassador to Cambodia. The first number will be:

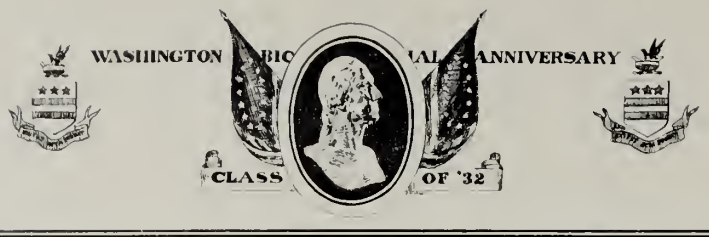
Oration

Hostess: In memory of the good old days at M. H. S. some favors have been prepared for you, and I take pleasure in presenting some of your friends who in turn will give you each a souvenir.

Gifts

Song

(Curtain)



Class History

Marjorie M. Harrington

ALMOST one score of years ago, in the year of Our Lord one thousand nine hundred and fourteen, on June 28, there were grave rumblings of war. Misfortune and dire misgivings were in the air. Twenty days later Madelene Murray was born. Thus it was that the History of the Class of 1932 was begun.

On the average of five or six years passed. We reached the age of delightful childhood and the war was over.

Can you remember the days when our austere president wore Buster Brown collars? When Philip Wilber, our youngest, was but a child on his father's knee, Bertha Stiles was wearing huge hair ribbons, Harry Anderson, linen suits, Alan Hale, short pink and white socks, and the faces of Arthur Cerda and Richard Alger radiated more beauty than that of Venus herself.

The months went on. Most of us had whooping cough in those early stages. But Charles Jacoby didn't go to school with the rest of us then; so it wasn't until this year that he contracted the germ. Such a circumstance might indicate that said Charles is in his second childhood.

In the fifth grade we split our forces and occupied offices in the Town Hall. Half went to the school from 8.30 in the morning to 10.30 when time was taken for lunch, and finished up from 12.30 to 2.30, while the other half went from 10.30 to 12.30, and from 2.30 to 4.30. Lakey belonged to the first group. That is why he is so energetic and accustomed to getting up early in the morning. It was in this grade that "Dot" Westgate and Elizabeth Savage spurted ahead and left the ranks while Mary Joy Crosier came in with us.

The next year we left the offices of Town Government and moved to School Street School. There we took up residence for two years, the girls playing Leap Frog and the boys playing Jump Rope until the fall of 1927 when Bates received us as its first Grammar School graduating class. But by this time Bertha Stiles was in Lakeville and Allan Witbeck was wearing long pants although Alan Hale still clung to his short socks. Dick Alger was still beautiful and Arthur Cerda was wondering whether he would have a red or a black moustache.

Many will recall the journeys John Keough took, riding to Jerusalem on the knee of Mr. Burkland. Such was the penalty of gum-chewers.

On the memorable day of June 14, 1928 we graduated, if not with honors, honorably. There were 148 in the class at the time. Our Class Trip took us on a sight seeing tour of Boston. We lost the boys in the Art Museum but found them again in the State House; so the day continued to be enjoyable. We ate lunch in Franklin Park and although it rained very hard there were enough slot machines in the Arcade; so, as before, we continued to enjoy our day.

The summer passed uneventfully but September 8 of 1928 was a red-letter day. We

were Freshmen in the new Middleboro Memorial High School! That was the year of a great migration from North Middleboro, Rock, Lakeville, Plympton, and Carver. The Pilgrims may have come over on the Mayflower but their descendants came in on buses and we take great pains to assure that whatever it might have been, the Mayflower certainly had nothing on some of those buses.

By the way, while on the subject, the weak and rickety condition of the South Carver bus at the present time was not caused by Miss Ellen Carlson.

The Golden Era and the Augustan Age of the Roman Empire were repeated when the august Augustus joined us and brought honor upon the class with his scholastic ability. We devoutly pray that his fate may not be that of Anthony whose downfall was caused by Cleopatra. Augustus' past shows no such evidence.

Surely no class was ever more renowned for being loved by Mother Nature! If you don't believe it, stroll some day with "Young" "Hale" and hearty "Sir Gallagher" and the famous "Don" down the "Hill" into "Lavalley" of the clear Nemasket River. There, seeking "Faith" among the "Craigs," "Reeds" and "Bowers," covered with "Myrtles" and "Violets," eat "Berrys" and listen to the "Rooks" and "Robbins" sing "Sylvia," not "Crossley" but with "Merry Joy" while "Ottos" skip about putting on "Eayrs."

Our Freshman Social was a huge success in that it lasted until the late hour of 10.30. The outstanding event of the evening was the Kitchenette Orchestra led by the Reverend Cook, Andrew Pasztor.

It was during this year that Nan Hathaway met her Waterloo in the form of Howard Robbins but it wasn't until the following September that any noticeable action took place.

It was also at this time that Harriett spied an "Eddy" in the stream of good looking scholars. However, we cannot say that developments were as slow as in the case of the former young couple. For further information on this subject, read Chapter I of Heath's American History.

As Sophomores we began to know our way around, and even went so far as to dispute with the Seniors. Many a Student Body Meeting waxed hot.

About this time Faith began to get pale and even sentimental. One would often hear her sing, "'Ware,' oh, 'Ware'—has my little dog gone?"

Everyone missed Miss Mary Wood who left that year with a husband for the Philippines.

The Sophomore Social held April 28 was certainly a success. The highlight of that evening was a skit called "A Pair of Lunatics" realistically enacted by Harriett Keith and Richard Alger.

With the fall of 1930 more immigrants entered, in the persons of Ellen Carlson, Hilma Williams, Sally Kaski, and Madelene Murray. With all the winter's work piled up ahead of her it is no wonder that Madelene got "Bissy."

The Junior Social was a Pilgrim affair and although serious it went off well; but if you are desirous of remembering Glory, let us look back on the Junior Prom. It was the first dance of its kind that the Juniors had ever given. The efforts of Mrs. Culhane, Mrs. Matheson and Miss Brier aided in making it a success and we realized over one hundred dollars in clear profit.

June came; then September, 1931, and

Ship Ahoy! We were Seniors! Little by little we became more serious and dignified enough to fulfill requirements. For an example, use Dick Howes.

We were unfortunate, this year, in losing Mr. Mack to the Attleboro High School. But "It is an ill wind that blows nobody good" and although Attleboro took our source of Scotch jokes, Maine sent us recompense in the form of an amiable man named Mr. March who was to try to make our gray matter less dull and more shining.

The days of this past year have been busy but filled with fun. The Senior Play "Come Out of the Kitchen" after a great many postponements was put on and enthusiastically received. Those of us who attended its performance will remember with delight the beautiful screech of the "Old War Horse" and the kiss which Dick implanted so viciously upon Mary Joy that it resounded throughout the hall.

Many of us have attended the Old Dutch Cleansers' and Varnishers' Conventions held in Room 15, by the Big Bear. Evidences of this are shown by the fact that the desks now shine so beauteously that the Madame herself need no more trip the light fantastic down the hall to a mirror.

So, has passed Time. Our High School days are drawing to a close. Class Day, Graduation, and the Reception say "Finis." It is safe to acknowledge that we need not feel that our four years have been spent in vain. Rather may we look back on them with a great deal of pride and pleasant memories.

Only the Prophets can foretell what is to come. The Past is behind us leaving only the Future. Let us say, not "Farewell," but "Au revoir—until we meet again."

Last Will and Testament of the Class of 1932

Alan M. Hale

Know all men by these presents:

That we, the class of 1932 of M. H. S., being of sound and disposing minds and memories, do make this our last will and testament, revoking all wills by us at any time heretofore made.

After the payment of our just debts and funeral expenses, we give, devise and bequeath as follows:

I. To the Junior class we do will and bequeath rooms 15, 13, and C2 together with their respective empresses. We also leave to this inferior class our superior intelligence, our dominating will power, and our superb ability to conquer all obstacles so that this lowly class may have the mental equipment to assume the responsible positions of high and mighty seniors.

II. To the Sophomore class, especially those unfortunates who are scientifically inclined, we leave our great scientific minds so that when they come before that stern visaged person, with the glossy pate, who is lord and master of the bottles and gas jets, they will not be required to recite "Mary's Little Lamb" or "An Austrian Army" while perched aloft on a "lab" table.

III. To the Freshman class we do bequeath that great courage and perseverance, which has been with us through four years of hard labor, so that they may be able to stand the three remaining years and achieve in some measure the astounding heights to which the class of '32 has arisen.

IV. To the incoming class we do bestow our deepest sympathy.

In a special legacy Harriet Keith does will and bequeath to her kid sister, Lois, her flirtatious ways so that some time Lois may make masculine hearts leap as does the aforementioned Harriet.

To "Percy" Lavallee and Helen Boehme in a very special legacy from "Robby" and "Nan" Hathaway is willed and bequeathed the aforesaid "Robby's" and "Nan's" ideal romance so that the aforementioned "Percy" and his chosen one may romance happily ever after.

To Francis Shaw we give "Gillie" Reddington's crimson locks so that Shaw's already blazing wig may be redder and so flash a warning of danger to all teachers.

Mary Fulwiler's rosy cheeks are hereby left in possession of one, Leo Curley, in order to make said Leo's blushes brighter and redder than ever.

In a special legacy from Preston Richmond we do will and bequeath aforesaid Richmond's speed in the corridors to one Edgar Wilbur so that said Wilbur will not gather moss on the bottom of his feet.

To anyone who may desire it, we do readily bequeath Stanley Sinoski's uncanny ability to argue a teacher out of sending him to the office from where no one ever returns.

Also to anyone who wishes to go that far we happily give Marjorie Harrington's ability to reach high C.

In a special legacy from Arthur Cerda to Alexander Barta, said Cerda leaves his

crown and sceptre as assistant to the Emperor of the land of bottles and mysterious apparati, in hopes that the aforementioned Barta will continue his experiments to find why the actions of electricity are so "shocking."

In a special legacy from Frank Kincus, to any party interested, we do will the ability of said Kincus to pose as "Rudy" and not receive any presents, such as ripe eggs and riper grapefruit, from an appreciative audience in the balcony.

To Ernest Allen we will Donald Kraus' formula for using the lecture of a teacher as a lullaby. With this we also leave a warning: Do not use this formula in any of Prof. Brawn's classes, the result would undoubtedly prove fatal.

In a special legacy to those unfortunate individuals of minute physical dimensions. Elfleda Thomas bequeaths her excess altitude and Jimmie DeMoranville his surplus avoirdupois so that said unfortunates may grow to the size of normal beings.

To Fred Eldridge in a special legacy from Brad Cole. Aforementioned Cole bequeaths his great prowess as an umpire so that said Eldridge will be able, in the future, to tell whether a runner is safe on a base or otherwise.

To Wilford Shuman in a special legacy from Richmond Gifford we leave said Gifford's great love for M. H. S. that prompts him to come all the way from the big city of Brockton to attend his Alma Mater.

To next year's U. S. History class we leave our great ability to translate Mr. Thomas' hieroglyphics. With this ability the class will be able to get some meaning from said Thomas' diagrams.

To Richard Rockwood in a special legacy from Winthrop Bowers, we leave said Bowers' quiet ways so that the aforementioned Rockwood will not always be so conspicuous.

In a separate and special legacy to any interested museum Edwin Preston leaves his o'd Jewett so that said car may spend the rest of its natural days as a relic of a day long since forgotten.

To Arthur Robidoux we leave the superb acting ability of one Vincent Bissonnette so that when said Robidoux is the leading man of the Senior Play, he may make feminine hearts in the audience leap as does said Bissonnette.

In a separate and special legacy from J. Edward Keough to any member of next year's chemistry class said Keough leaves his astounding ability to break on the average of a half a dozen test tubes in every "lab" class and still be an active member of said class.

To any charming young miss who has use for such we leave Louise Coughlin's curly black tresses. It will be a great load off aforesaid Coughlin's mind.

In a special legacy to Mr. Goodwin we leave all the old notes which we have passed and our old exams which we haven't passed. Aforementioned notes and exams are to be burned to supply heat to the refrigerators on the northerly end of the school.

To Mr. Hicks we leave a book on Semaphore signalling so that said Mr. Hicks may do all of his talking with his hands.

To some good little freshman we leave Andrew Pasztor's unique ability always to say the right thing at the wrong time or vice versa.

We do hereby make, constitute and appoint Mr. Walter G. Hicks executor of this our Last Will and Testament.

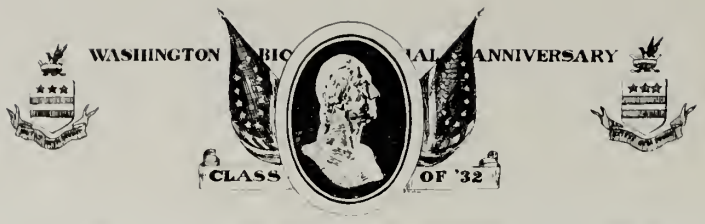
In Witness Whereof, We, the Class of '32, The Testator above named, have hereunto subscribed our name and affixed our seal, the ninth day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and thirty-two.

Class of '32

Signed, sealed, published, and declared by the above class of thirty-two, as and for our Last Will and Testament, in the presence of us, who have hereunto subscribed our names, at their request, as witnesses thereunto, in the presence of said testators and of each other.

Edgar Paun
Merle Washburn
Grant Hadsell

Sworn before Justice of the Peace
Hon. Bob Fish



Prophecy of the Class of 1932

Hazel H. Fowler *Harry T. Anderson, Jr.*

Natalie Hathaway *Richard E. Alger*

While strolling on the moonlit deck of a European-bound liner, Natalie Hathaway and Hazel Fowler hear the familiar strains of "The Blackstone Cigar Song." Believing themselves to be alone, they are at first startled, but on investigation they discover two stowaways hiding in a life-boat.

H and D: Sh-h. Pipe down—.

N: Who are you?

H F: What are you doing here?

D: Well-er-what were we doing?

H and D: Shall we tell them?

D: Sure. I guess we'd better.

H: Will you keep mum?

N and HF: Well-er-yes.

D: All right then. Someone dared us to be stowaways on this ship. Seeing in it an opportunity to expand our business abroad, we accepted the dare and here we are.

N: Who are you two anyway?

H: We're Dick Alger and Harry Anderson. Big Sweater men.

N: What do you mean?

H: We run a turkish bath.

HF: Oh! I know. You were in the 1932 Senior Class at Middleboro High School. Weren't you?

D: Right the first time. You two surely look familiar. What are your tags?

N: Why she's Hazel Fowler! Remember she used to lead the Carver Drum Corps? Well, she's leading blind mice now and I'm Nan Hathaway—

H and D: Sure enough!

N: What is Hilma doing now Dick?

D: (blushing) She's my personal adviser.

N: Did you know some more of our classmates are on board? Vincent Bissonnette is Ambassador to the Sandwich Islands. He's giving a speech at the banquet tonight.

D: Every time I hear his name I think of Mickey Murray. Where is she now.

N: She's on board ship. Mickey is Bissy's secretary. And is she busy!

HF: Remember Brad Cole? I mean B. Harrison Cole. He's still hollering "batter up." He's running a cake mill in North Carver. Emil Cobb is the aeronautical engineer of Cole's Cake Mill. He's elevator boy.

H: Is that so? I read in the South Middleboro Bugle that "Tubby Carlson, Edith Graham and Mary Fulwiler are featuring a column on "The Proper Diet" for people with superfluous avoirdupois.

D: Dick Howes sure has fulfilled his ambition. He has had a successful marriage and is a widower with three children. Poor Dick, he always did have his hands full.

N: You'd be surprised at the actresses our class has produced. I saw Carrie Anderson, Faith Atwood, and Mary Joy Crosier *acting* in the Plympton Theatre as fourth, fifth and sixth ushers.

HF: Have you heard "Rudy" Kineus and Gifford playing over the radio? I always thought they'd be great musicians. They started playing on the linoleum when they were a year old.

H: That's interesting. Eddy MacNeill runs a dress salon in Paris. He has Argentina Faietti, Theodore Mawhinny, and Dora Lavalley as his models.

D: Did you know that Bud Erickson and Louis Dooley have a contract with Warner Brothers. They furnish the sound effects for the Bronx cheering section.

N: Would you believe it? I heard that Elizabeth Jennings is the hostess in her famous "Cream Cheese Night Club" and that she employs Joe Levellie, Lucy Bowers, and Albert Silva as the much demanded gigolos.

H: That sure is surprising. Ruth Batchelder and Gordon Nichols haven't changed a bit. They're teaching art—teaching horses to draw plows.

HF: Have you seen Midget Harrington on board?

H: No!

HF: Well she's hostess on the ship and I understand that during her free time she is the obliging singer in the Lakeville home for despondent canaries.

D: What happened to Johnny Keough and Al Hale?

N: Hale is a lawyer on board ship. He is having the time of his life working on Johnny's breach of promise suit.

H: Is that so? Who's suing him?

N: Lempi Makie.

HF: You know some of our classmates belong to the crew of this ship. Ally Witbeck, the good old president of our class, is the Captain. Art Cerda and Jimmy DeMoranville are able bodied seamen.

D: I'll bet that Art is mopping up all the big words coughed up by the noted scientists.

H: Oh yes, and Jimmy is courting Elfleda Thomas.

N: How did that start?

H: Oh, they started going around together in a revolving door.

N: Two of our baseball stars, Ken Lakey and Don Kraus, are now keeping a menagerie.

HF: What kind of a menagerie?

N: Oh, of all their fowls, bats, and flies.

D: Speaking of animals reminds me of Franny Cross'ey. I hear that she has quit keeping dogs.

H: How come?

D: It cost too much for the pup-keep.

HF: By the way what are Ziggy Stulpin and Stan Sinoski doing?

H: They're running a big business making *barbed wire cuspidors.*

N: They tell me Andrew Pasztor is a big Rugby coach.

D: Yuh! he's teaching Parlor Rugby in Howard Robbins' school for bashful girls.

H: Speaking of bashful girls reminds me of you, Nan. Where did you go to school?

N: Oh! didn't you hear that I was valedictorian of my class at Robbins' Institute?

HF: How interesting! Remember Harriet Keith, our best girl dancer? I'll bet she's doing some fancy dancing.

D: Yes, I saw her dancing in the Broadway Theatre and oh boy!

N: I saw Bert Stiles out riding with Johnny Silvia the other evening.

H: No kidding! Boy, I'd rather ride in a train than with that guy.

N: How's that?

H: Because I'd be sure that the engineer wouldn't try to hug the fireman.

HF: Aren't you clever! I've been told that Pret Richmond, Lloyd Vickery, and Bud Owens are highly polished linquists.

N: What do you mean?

HF: They're telling hair-raising stories to bald-headed men.

D: Remember the old songbirds, Dot Westgate and Eileen Story? They've quit singing now.

H: How come?

D: They were singing the duet, "Ten thousand leaves are falling" but they started too high and had to stop. An auctioneer in the audience called out "Try it at five thousand."

N: That's too bad! Walter Rogers, Albert Shaw, James Thompson, and Leonard Reed seem to have the right idea. They're starting at the bottom and working up.

HF: What are they doing?

N: They're convicts working their way to become wardens.

D: What happened to that gang of girls, you know, Eve Tinkham, Mary Berry, Margaret MacDowell, Bertha Manwaring, and Doris Hill?

H: They're pedaling their way around the world.

D: What are they pedaling?

H: Bicycles.

HF: I saw Gus Warren and Philip Wilber together on the train the other day. Of course, I wasn't eavesdropping but I heard Phil say, "I'm a pepper salesman," and Gus said, "Shake, I'm a salt seller."

N: I was talking to Ed Preston, the manager of the bathing suit department of LeRoy Stevens' Dry Goods store. He said that Sylvia Pentikainen, a society matron, came in and said that she would like to see a bathing suit that would fit her. Gilbert Reddington the wise clerk, said, "So would I!"

H: Did you know John Barta married for money?

HF: Why I thought that was the last thing he would ever do.

H: Well—as a matter of fact he hasn't done anything since.

D: I saw Jim Craig the other day and he looked all tired out."

N: What was he doing?

D: Oh he'd been watching some fellows working.

H: Gee, I heard a good one the other day! You know Charlie Clark? Well, he was trying to make an impression on Violet Lizotte and he said, "Mention one thing, if you can, that I can't do on a farm." And do you know she asked him if he could raise umbrellas.

HF: Say, there is a novelty entertainment on board tonight.

N: What is that?

HF: Ziegfield's Tiny Tot Chorus made up of Liz Eayrs, Marian Mitchell, Ida Fabbri, and Daisy Long.

N: Lawrence Sullivan is recuperating at the Getcha Corpse hospital for broken down sawhorses.

D: Yuh! That's the place where Charlie Jacoby is head veterinary. He's got Gladys Farrington, Julia Yukna, and Olive Young on his nursing staff.

H: True to their old form, Eleanor Neil and Myrtle Otto are doing a lot to combat unrest in the world.

HF: What might they be doing?

H: Oh! they're manufacturing mattresses.

D: John MacNeil and Paul Gallagher learned one thing in High School anyway. They are painting the inside of their hen houses to keep the hens from eating the grain out of the wood.

HF: Did you know that several of our classmates, Nellie Liber, Grace Carey, Louise Coughlin, and Isabelle Sylvia are working for a degree in college?

HF: What degree is that, the M. A. degree?

N: No, the M. R. S. the Mrs. degree. You know!

H: Gee, did you know that Helen Pearson, Onora Sawicki, and Vida Bartis are making crooked dough?

D: Gosh, no! I thought that they'd go straight.

H: Don't get me wrong. They're working in a pretzel factory.

HF: Melvin Smith and Ed Grossman haven't finished their education yet.

N: Is that so?

HF: No, they are still bachelors.

D: Now Hazel! Do you remember Mil Rook's Ford? She went past Everett Square and ran off the road the other day.

H: And what happened?

D: The cop, Constantine Norvish, gave her a ticket. He said she was so reckless that she'd run into a hydrant on the Sahara Desert.

N: Oh yes! Anna Redlon is working in a royal palace in Europe.

HF: I didn't know that. What's she doing?

N: The princess had so much stomach trouble that King Anthony Morris hired her as Secretary of the Interior.

H: What is Tony the king of?

N: Oh just king-fish.

D: Evelyn Whitty and Lydia Cobb are still athletic. (Evy's handling the Red Sox and Lydia the White Sox).

H: Remember our literary girls? Doris Trefry, Helen Tribou, and Leonice Washburn are writing cheesy plays for ham actors.

HF: What is Lelia Elliott doing now Nan?

N: She's connected with the movies in Hollywood.

HF: That's swell!

N: Oh! she is just washing dishes for one of the actresses.

D: Say, did you know that Albert Sears cleaned up on a clever invention?

H: No, what did he invent?

D: Muzzles for mosquitoes.

N: I'll bet you will be shocked when I tell you that Sa'ly Kaski and Josephine Gamache turned out to be typical college flappers.

HF: How'd they get along?

N: Oh they ran neck and neck.

H: Talking about flappers reminds me of Esther Dean. I heard she married a gambler.

D: What!

H: Yes. He had those winning ways.

HF: This mechanical age put Lillian Jackson and Phyllis Kennedy out of work.

N: How's that?

HF: They were assistant toast scrapers in Mary Galanto's hotel and she installed an automatic toaster.

H: I read in the paper of Mary Sweeney's marriage. Apparently she found her ideal.

D: What was her ideal?

H: A big strong man who sweeps everything before him.

D: What is he a football player?

H: No, a janitor.

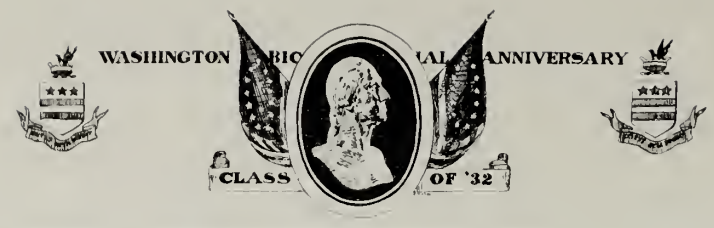
H: That sure was a wonderful class! The best ever in fact!

D: Gee, I'll bet the teachers missed us. I wonder how they managed without us!

HF: Hey, scram! Here comes the captain!

Dick and Harry turn right into the arms of two officers who rush their victims away.

Suddenly two shots are heard, followed by two splashes. The girls scream in terror but their fear subsides when the two heroes reappear nonchalantly dusting their hands. (Curtain.)



Class Oration

By E. Vincent Bissonnette

FRIENDS and Classmates: There is a problem facing the youth of America today and that problem is unemployment. High schools, colleges, universities are pouring forth graduates, flooding the employment bureaus. This situation has been acute in Europe for many years but here in America, the land of opportunity, it has been preeminent for only one year and a half.

The optimist looks cheerfully ahead, the economist predicts better conditions in the future, while the rank and file merely exist in a dismal condition; but all, everyone of them, accepts, expects, and demands a livelihood from the United States. This condition saps the moral and mental fibre of a people as well as the financial strength of the country. This situation should not be permitted to exist. It has been said that there is no solution, and that conditions will either gradually improve, or slowly grow worse despite attempts to alleviate the distress. But, classmates, there is a solution and a positive one.

In these United States of ours there are multitudes of mechanical improvements to be engineered, for example, commerce would be tremendously aided if there were a coast-to-coast waterway through the United States. Commercial enterprises would be revolutionized because water travel has always been much more economical than any other form of transportation.

Everyone remembers the horrible Mississippi flood disaster. Conditions along the banks of that treacherous river should be improved in order to eliminate for all times the possibility of another such horrifying catastrophe.

The Hudson River, our most important river, would be doubly valuable if another navigable canal were constructed to the Great Lakes. The interior of all North America would be joined with the coast, a fact that would give the United States another boost to prosperity. Another canal through the St. Lawrence, which is in reality not a river, but an arm of the sea, would also promote commercial activity and efficiency as well as *progress*.

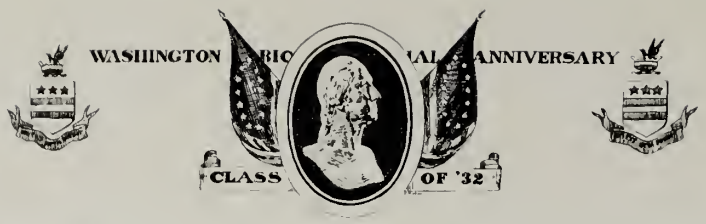
Plants for the transmission of electric power constructed in strategic points along the canal would be immensely valuable commercially, as well as aiding industries which could then be enabled to use electromotive power more economically. Dams could be constructed throughout the country, the water power to be used for electromotive power which is always valuable. Irrigation, always important in arid lands would be possible. Agriculture as well as business would prosper. In Oregon, the Columbia river basin is in need of irrigation.

Roads are in constant need of repair and of new constructions. Nation-wide routes could be built facilitating travel throughout the country. Buildings could be constructed, in short, the whole United States and the world could benefit by the execution of such a program.

Perhaps some may think this entails a tremendous amount of money. Yes, undoubtedly it does, but the amounts paid to the relief of the unemployed is also enormous. Let the unemployed youth of America join in a union to perform all these things. The intelligent and ambitious could study under great engineers. "Experience," all great men say, "is the greatest of teachers." The less ambitious could work as clerks or mechanics and the indifferent could be employed as workmen.

A comfortable standard of living would be supplied all members of such a union. They would be relieved from the anxiety of wondering from where their next meal would come. Pocket money for small luxuries would be provided, in short, everything would be provided for the comfort and well being of the members. With the financial aid of the Federal Government, this plan would be successful.

I suggest this as a thought to you, classmates, as an answer to the questions—"What is to be done to relieve unemployment?" We all sincerely hope with the optimist that conditions will improve, but we know that our help is necessary, our thoughts and plans may be useful, and our co-operation is absolutely essential.



Planting of the Ivy

Lelia S. Elliott

Today we plant a living vine to keep our presence here
A living memory.
Its green will be embodiment of loyal gratitude
We give to this our school.

Its tendrils will but cling to brick and stone, and yet
In symbol will embrace
All those who toil within these walls
To seek or serve the Truth.

Likewise our sentiment will touch and beautify for us
This place, these walls, these rooms we filled with life
But more especially through mellowed light of years
Our friends, if teachers, or if pupils shall appear
To grow more lovely as this vine in sunwashed air.

And as we leave a mark of beauty here
So henceforth evermore
Where'er our steps shall wend, may we
At every stopping-place on life's long road
Mark by a vine, or flower that place, which bare before,
Shall turn to lasting beauty to preserve our memory.

Walter Sampson Chapter of Pro Merito Society

Lindsay J. March, *Principal*

Augustus Warren, *President* — Sally Kaski, *Vice President*

Hilma Williams, *Secretary* — Philip Wilber, *Treasurer*

Front Row--- Lillian Jackson, Vincent Bissonnette, Philip Wilber, Augustus Warren, Arthur Cerda, Joseph Levellie, Dorothy Westgate.

Middle Row--- Myrtle Otto, Sylvia Pentikainen, Marion Mitchell, Hilma Williams, Evelyn Whitty, Faith Atwood, Julia Yukna, Hazel Fowler, Mary Joy Crosier, Richard Howes, Phyllis Kennedy.

Back Row--- Doris Trefry, Richard Alger, Harry Anderson, Sally Kaski, Edward MacNeil, Edwin Preston, Marjorie Harrington, LeRoy Stevens, John Barta, Frances Crossley.

Football Team

Roland C. MacGown, *Coach*

Richard Alger, *Captain* John Nielson, *Manager*

Back Row--- Roy Keith, Roland C. MacGown, Vining Sherman, Walter Berry.

Middle Row--- Frederick Eldridge, Edwin Rondelli, Richard Alger, Howard Robbins, Gilbert Reddington, Wilford Shuman.

Front Row--- Alan Hale, Constantine Norvish, Kenneth Lakey, John Nielson, Leo Curley, Louis Dooley, Charles Lee.

Boys' Basketball Team

Roland C. MacGown, *Coach* — Walter G. Hicks, *Assistant Coach*

Kenneth Lakey, *Captain* — Ernest Allen, *Manager*

Standing--- Ernest Allen, Richard Howes, Gilbert Reddington, Walter G. Hicks, Frank Kincus, Parker Holden, Roland C. MacGown

Kneeling--- Lawrence Sullivan, Kenneth Lakey, Howard Robbins

Girls' Basketball Team

J. Raymond Hyman, *Coach*

Anna C. Erickson, *Faculty Manager* Lillian M. O'Neil, *Athletic Dean*

Evelyn Whitty, *Captain*

Natalie Hathaway, *Manager* Louise Bowman, *Assistant Manager*

Standing--- Lillian M. O'Neil, Natalie Hathaway, Frances Crossley, Faith Atwood, J. Raymond Hyman, Mary Berry, Evelyn Tinkham, Louise Bowman, Anna C. Erickson.

Kneeling--- Bertha Manwaring, Louise Coughlin, Evelyn Whitty, Lydia Cobb, Madelene Murray.

Baseball Team

Roland C. MacGown, *Coach* Howard A. Robbins, *Captain*

Front Row, sitting--- John Cabral, Kenneth Lakey, Howard Robbins, Walter Zilonis, Zigmund Stulpin.

Second Row, standing--- Coach MacGown, Charles Reed, Constantine Norvish, Lawrence Westgate, Albert Silva, Lawrence Sullivan, John Texiera, Francis Malaguti, Frank Kincus, Richard Rockwood.

Back Row--- Richard Howes, Parker Holden, Andrew Pasztor, Gilbert Reddington.

Senior Play Cast

Standing--- Philip Wilber, Richard Howes, Bertha Stiles, Carrie Anderson, James Demoranville, Emil Cobb.

Seated--- Mary Fulwiler, Vincent Bissonnette, Mary Joy Crosier, Harry Anderson, Faith Atwood.

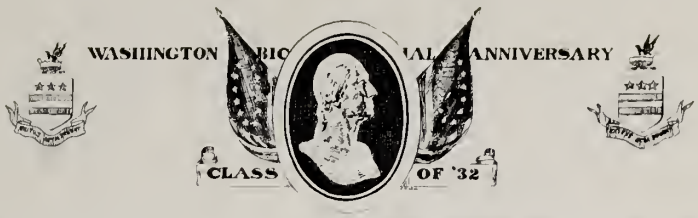
Senior Male Quartet

Standing--- James Demoranville, *first tenor;* Vincent Bissonnette, *second tenor;* Richard Alger, *first bass;* Arthur Cerda, *second bass.*
Seated--- Harry Anderson, *accompanist.*

WASHINGTON BIC AL ANNIVERSARY

CLASS OF '32

GRADUATION



Salutatory and Essay: Washington, the Man

By Philip W. Wilber

On behalf of the Class of 1932, I welcome our parents, teachers and other friends. We desire at this time to express our thanks to the teachers, for their help to us during these last four years of hard work; to our parents, for their interest and aid in our progress, and to all our friends, for their concern in our welfare. We wish to thank *all* who have made this last step of our march through high school possible.

Much has been said about Washington. Much will probably continue to be written and said about him as long as the country for which he did so much exists. Perhaps you may regard him as a coldly-dutiful, austere person, a super-man. If you study the facts, however, you will find out what one boy of the time of Washington discovered. It happened in Philadelphia, when Washington was passing through the city. The lad with great difficulty succeeded in penetrating the crowd surrounding the great man. He looked him over with a somewhat disappointed air. "Why, he's only a man!" he remarked.

There have been better generals, better statesmen, and better thinkers; but Washington was an unusual combination of all three. He was a great man, a successful general, and a strong president. Why? Because of his character. With reason you may ask, "What were the characteristics of the Father of our Country?" You may expect an oration on his absolute truthfulness, his loyalty, his trustworthiness, his patriotism. Of course, he possessed these characteristics to a great degree. On the other hand, he was not so perfect as he is generally imagined. Do not think that we are attempting to pull him off his pedestal. Nevertheless, we would be hypocrites if we tried to depict him as perfectly perfect. Therefore, let us consider him as he really was. Let us consider his strong and weak points honestly.

He had a hot temper, but he gained mastery over it. In spite of his anger, he was never unjust in his punishment, if punishment was due. A demonstration of his wrath and just judgment occurred in the case of General St. Clair, while Washington was president. St. Clair had been sent against the Indians of the Northwest. Because of disobeying Washington's orders to be on the watch for an ambush, he was ambushed and defeated severely. Washington was in a paroxysm of indignation. Indeed, it is stated with authority that Alexander Hamilton, one of his closest friends, prudently waited outside until the storm had abated. Be that as it may, Washington, while he was still blazing with anger, declared, "He shall have full justice." Later he wrote a friendly letter to St. Clair and remained on good terms with him. If Washington had been cold and unfeeling, would he have burst into a rage? In spite of his wrath, he controlled it sufficiently to be just—and the controlling of anger is certainly a virtue becoming to a hero.

Washington was practically fearless. After

his skirmish with the French at Fort Necessity, he wrote: "There is no music so charming as the whistling of bullets!" In later life he was just as fearless. One day, while he was entertaining guests at his home, the crack of a musket sounded on his game preserve near the Potomac. Since there had been poaching on his land before, he rushed down to the water's edge. The poacher was about to row across the river. The general grasped the gun which was pointed at him just in time to deflect the man's aim.

Washington was accurate. He was a careful surveyor. He kept strict account of his farm business. In fact, he was so precise in all his financial transactions that he came to be known as a miser and penny-pincher; but the fact is that he was accurate to a half-penny, and expected others to be the same.

Our first president had a sense of humor. He liked to tell a big story as much as any common man. His diary shows that he could tell amusing stories of everyday life with shameless exaggeration.

Although Washington was commander-in-chief of the army and afterwards president of the United States, he was not so cold and unfeeling that he had no friends. He entertained so frequently that, as he said himself, his house became an inn rather than a home. Among his friends were children. Although he had none of his own, he treated his step-children as if they were his.

In spite of his friendliness, Washington always commanded respect. A striking instance of this fact appears in the following anecdote: Among his neighbors were the Lees and the Masons, two of the first families of Virginia. One day, while they were waiting at church for Washington to appear, someone suggested that the usual custom of standing until he had taken his seat be dispensed with, for this man was only a human being like the rest of them. The man in question arrived punctually. He paused a moment after entering. Immediately all present, against their will, stood up while the famous man took his seat. They could not help doing so, notwithstanding their resolution.

We have tried to portray impartially the characteristics of Washington—to show the Father of our Country as he was. He was a man. His qualities included self-control, justice, fearlessness, and a sense of humor; he was fond of children; he had many friends. He is worthy of being acclaimed "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

Essay and Valedictory: The Source of Greatness

Augustus W. Warren, Jr.

Over a period of twenty-three years, from 1775 to 1798, the destinies of this nation rested upon the shoulders of a single man, George Washington. His courage, his self-sacrifice, his military genius gave this country independence; his patience, his wisdom, his foresight gave it unity. At his death the United States was but a weak, ill-assorted collection of semi-independent States, drifting in a mad chaos of political jealousy; but still they had Washington's non-partisan principles as a beacon of justice to guide them. Even today our international relations, spreading further than any man of his time dreamed possible, are governed by his policy of "no entang'ing alliances." It must have been an extraordinary man who not only swayed the affairs of millions of men during the active period of his life, but exercises a beneficial effect, four generations after his death, on the mighty nation of whose founders he was the greatest.

By 1775, Washington's fame was well-established. His industry, frugality, careful personal management, progressiveness, and sharp business instinct had amassed for him one of the greatest fortunes in the colonies. He was well known for his efforts to obtain a constructive program in the Virginia legislature for the improvement of the Potomac waterways, and for his explorations and surveys in the virgin territory of the Ohio. His military fame, gained in the Seven Years' War, was undimmed. His aggressive championship of the rights of the colonies had won him the attention of the leaders of the fight for independence. He had won success enough for any man. He had honestly earned a retirement.

The purpose of the Continental Congress in offering Washington the command of its army was to get a man of wide military experience, of known American sympathies, and especially a Southerner, who would unite the interests of the South with those of New England. Washington knew that if he accepted the position, his troops would be an undisciplined rabble, offensive to his military mind; that the New Englanders, people of a nature almost alien to his own, would resent his command. Now, mind you, Washington no longer attached any romance to the profession of arms; he was no longer the youth to whose ears the whistle of bullets sounded as music, but a man whose thoughts had been sobered by the hardships of a frontier life. He knew that the chances for success were negligible; that to lose meant utter ruin, loss of wealth, of reputation, of everything. He took the commission.

For nine years Washington led the unequal, yet successful, contest against the might of Britain. For nine years his confidence, his dignity, and the probity of his convictions upheld the infant nation. At the end of the war the esteem of his fellow-countrymen had deepened into reverence. Now the greatest temptation of his life was placed before him.

The common bond of union of the colonies, the war, had been dissolved. They had fallen into political chaos. The universal remedy for such a situation is the dictatorship. Now was the time for Washington, the trusted leader, the popular hero, if he had the slightest streak of ambition for personal aggrandizement in him, to take the government into his own hands. There was every reason why he should. Had he not just completed a successful war against great odds? Who could blame him, if flushed with victory, he wished to hand down his name as the savior of the country in its darkest hour. Practically, too, the nation at that time needed a strong central government, and Washington was the only American who commanded enough respect to head it. His friends urged him to take the step. He went back to his farm to rebuild his decayed estates. The reverence of the public for him was not put to harmful use, but was constructively employed in the formation of the Constitution and in the establishment of the Republic.

I have tried to show two great crises in the life of Washington: two crises where powerful forces tested the strength of his character. On both occasions he did what was noble and right in opposition to the greatest of human desires. Why? What underlying stratum of his character was the cause of his actions? A Fourth of July orator might claim him to be the possessor of an almost superhuman ideal of patriotism. He would be wrong. Patriotic Washington certainly was, but his patriotism was governed by his sense of duty. When in public office, he considered himself bound to give the great part of his ability, for a minor compensation, to be used as his employers, the public, saw fit. That sense of duty impelled him to act as he did on the occasions I have related. It was the guiding force of his life. He was great because he possessed it; other men were small because they did not. The right kind of ideal makes that difference.

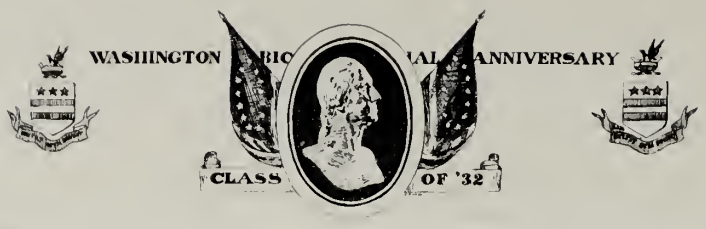
Classmates, in a few years you will begin to take upon yourselves the responsibilities of citizenship. A great task awaits you, one that must be met successfully. Difficult problems will confront you. The key to their solution is a sense of duty to yourself, your town, your country. Possess it, and you can but be admired and respected; lack it, and you lack one of the most important elements of success. The lives of the great have proved that.

Class Ode

Sylvia A. Pentikainen

Friends and classmates, up and onward.
Bright the future gleams before us.
On we go where its light leads us;
Faithful will we be.
Onward led by fervor,
Upward led by honor;
Forward ever, backward ne'er,
The beacon's glow we'll follow.
Ever loyal, eager, earnest,
We will show the world before us
That with faith in one another,
Classmates, we will win.

Tune—March of the Men of Harlech



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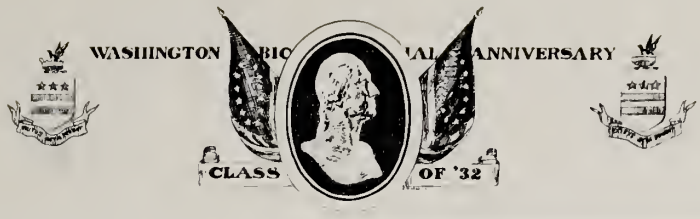

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